

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

FUCK ME PUMPS

WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE AND SALAAM REMI

♩ = 100



1. When you walk in the bar — and you're dressed like a star, — rock - ing your F - me pumps.
 (2.) more than a fan, — look - ing for a man, but you end up with one night stands. —
 (3.) can't sit down right. 'cause your jeans are too tight, and you're luck - y it's la - dies night. —



— And the men no - tice you, — with ya Guc - ci bag crew, — can't
 — He could be your whole life — if you got past one night, — but
 — With your big emp - ty purse, — ev - 'ry week it gets worse. — At



tell who — he's look - ing to. — 'Cause you all look the same, — ev - 'ry -
 that part — nev - er goes right. — In the morn - ing you're vexed. — He's —
 least your breasts cost more than hers. — So you did Mi - a - mi — 'cause you



one knows your name, and that's your whole claim_ to fame._
on to the next, and you didn't even get_ no text._
got there for free, but some-how you missed the plane.

Nev - er miss a night, 'cause
Don't be too up - set_ if they
You did too much E,



your dream in life_ is to be a foot - ball - er's wife.
call you a sket, 'cause like the news every day you get press.
met some - bo - dy, and spent the night get - ting caned.

You don't like
With - out

1, 2.



play - ers, that's what you say._

But you real - ly would - n't mind a mil - lion - aire._

You don't like
All them big



ball - ers, they don't do no - thing_ for ya._

But you'd love a rich man six - foot - two or tall - er._

You're
You

3. Am D G C

girls like you, there'd be no fun... We'd go to the club and not see a - ny - one... With-out

Am D G C

girls like you, there's no night - life... All those men just go home to their wives... Don't

F#m7b5 F#aug Bm7b5 Eaug Am D6 G

be mad at me... 'cause you're push - ing thir - ty, — and your old tricks no long - er work... You should 've

F#m7b5 F#aug Bm7b5 Eaug Am D6 G

known from the jump that you'll al - ways get dumped, so dust off — your fuck me pumps.